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vertisers by the year.

AGENTS.

Chas. E. M. Graham, Washington, N. C.
Chas. W. Harris, Mill Grove, N. C.
R. W. Allison, Concord, N. C.

WEEKLY ALMANAC.

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MISCELLANEOUS.

[FOR THE CHARLOTTE JOURNAL.]

To Little Miss T.—
Forgetting time, forget T.—I never!
While the vital spark doth burn;
Forgetting time, forget T.—I never!
Hope to see thy smile again.

Forgetting time? No! not while the sun
Does his diurnal journey run;
For I would never see him
To leave the horizon line.

Can I forget that smile so dear
Which uttered more than words can tell?
Can I forget that song so sweet
Felt at the parting word farewell?

Can I forget that language too,
Never thus sweet in the vale,
When all is silent save a few
Who stray, when evening's shades prevail?

And even I, think you, once forgot
That heart that once was right;
Oh, no! I will remember
Till time itself shall come to fly.

Forgetting time? Yes, I may,
When Cynthia's beams are dimmed no more,
When earth's joys are seen to play,
Not on my own dear native shore.

Forgetting time, forget T.—Yes, if ever
Truth should once a liar be,
For not till then, dear, will I ever
Suffer thought to stray from thee.

From the Mother's Magazine.

THE HAPPY FAMILY.

It was Saturday afternoon—the joyous holiday of many a New England child; and as I looked around the simple apartment which had an air of so much comfort that no one could regret the absence of ottoman, divan, or even centre-table, I could not but ask, in silent admiration, what is the secret of all the contentment and happiness which sit on every face? At a side table, near the fire, was seated the mother of a numerous family, advanced indeed to the sober years of life, but un-
wrinkled by care. Two lovely little girls were sitting on low crickets by the side of a tall, graceful girl of sixteen, the eldest daughter. Each seemed busily plying their needles, and I soon perceived the object of mutual interest was a doll, the common delight of young hearts. One was hemming a frock, the other a skirt, while sister Jane was bringing into form and symmetry the various parts necessary to complete the graceful figure.

At the other end of the room, Caroline, the second daughter, was assisting two other younger sisters in the more difficult process of making needle books and cushions, while the two little boys, of perhaps six and four, were occupied near her with paper, pencil, and a paint box. My curiosity was now excited to listen to the conversation, which, though animated, was not loud enough to disturb their mother in the least. "Caroline will you be so kind as to see if this pattern is even?" "Certainly, my dear; and now do let me cut your pasteboard, for it is too hard for your little fingers." "O thank you, I can baste this silk on, it is so nicely cut." "Caroline, I have been trying to make the trunk of my tree straight; will you please to fix it a little?" said Willie, as the paper and pencil were put in the hands of the patient girl. "It was soon fixed," and a few directions were given to the little artist. "Oh," exclaimed the lively little Sarah, "I should like a bit of blue tape to put on my cap." "Here is plenty for you," said Emma, drawing the very thing that was wanted from her basket.

I could fill my page with expressions of similar kindness and love, but it is unnecessary. There seemed a common stock—If thread, or silk, or ribbon, were desired, the benevolent eagerness to oblige was delightful. Here was active industry, uninterrupted kindness, and the very soul of benevolence. Again, I asked, what magic is there to spread over these faces such a sunshine of peace and contentment? There sits the mother quietly mending the last

garment, for it is Saturday night, and the work basket is nearly empty. She has nothing to do to preserve order or promote happiness. There is no fretting or vexation. What a comfortable life she has of it!

Can these daughters, by a little effort of disinterested love, produce this beautiful picture? Truly such elder children are props around the parent tree.

My fair young friends, this is no fanciful sketch. It is drawn with the simplicity of truth.

THE MAGICIAN.

A number of capital stories are related, in which Signor Blitz, the noted magician, was a prominent actor. The Signor, be it known, is a clever, goodnatured, and very worthy gentleman, with considerable rich humor and an inexhaustible fund of wit and expedient. We can tell a story as good as any which are related of the gentleman in question, and better, by one half, than many of the incidents which often cause the appearance of "broad grins" upon the human face divine.

It seems that upon a certain evening, in a town where the Signor was exhibiting his proficiency in the black art; he called upon some gentleman to come forward and assist him in his operations. A person advanced and aided him for a considerable length of time, in silence, watching his motions, however, with a great deal of perseverance. He observed the Signor during the process of plucking bunches of turnips from his bosom, cakes of gingerbread from his pockets, with various and endless strange tricks and devices. At last he remarked to the Signor that he was able to follow him in his metamorphoses, and that he fully understood all the tricks he had so far performed. "But," said he, "if you will go through one operation successfully and to my satisfaction, I will acknowledge that you have dealings with the great enemy of mankind, otherwise I shall believe that you can do nothing which cannot be done by all ordinary mortals."

"What may that be?" asked the Signor, with some surprise.
"I wish you to do nothing more or less than to swallow yourself; and if you will do that, I will acknowledge that I cannot comprehend the means by which it is accomplished."

"Why," replied the magician, laughing, "I have frequently performed that trick for pastime. It was among the first I learnt, and it would give me great pleasure to comply with your request this evening, but it is not consistent with any implied engagements to the company present. My performance is not yet half through and by swallowing myself, I should be compelled to end the evening's amusement. I am very anxious to contribute as much as possible to the evening's sport, and will willingly swallow some other person, for that is quite as difficult as to swallow myself. Suppose I commence with you, for instance?"

"Do you pretend that you can swallow me?" asked the man.

"Certainly."

"And will you do it?"

"With much pleasure."

"Will you bet that you can do it, provided you have my free permission to make the attempt?"

"Yes."

"How much?"

"One hundred dollars."

"I will bet that sum and as much more as you please, that you cannot do it."

The preliminaries of this strange wager were duly arranged. The parties concluded to meet the subsequent day and have the matter decided. The Signor was by no means desirous the affair should be kept secret, and consequently a very large crowd assembled.

The gentleman who was to be served after the manner of Jonah, was upon the spot in season. Signor Blitz made his appearance provided with a huge pot of grease, which he occasionally stirred up for the edification of the crowd.

"Are you ready for the attempt?" asked the magician.

"All ready."

"You will please take off your hat."

"Certainly."

"Now your boots, there may be nails in the heels of them."

"O yes."

"Now your coat, the buttons would be likely to catch against my teeth."

"Now your pantaloons and shirt."

"Why, sir, do you intend that I shall strip myself entirely?"

"Yes, why not? I agreed to swallow you, but the clothes are not in the bond. By stripping and thorough greasing, I presume I shall be able to perform the feat with but little difficulty."

"That is your game, is it? In such case you are welcome to the money."

Now it is not for us to determine whether it was the Signor's intention to swallow him or not; it is satisfactory to know that he bet he could do it, and that he won the wager. A queer chap, is that Signor Blitz. —Cincinnati Republican.

A Discussion on the Passion of Jesus Christ.—As it was found in an ancient manuscript, sent by Father Lombardi, President of the Society of Jesus, to the Senate of Rome.

There lived at this time in Judea, a man of singular character whose name is Jesus Christ. The barbarians esteem him a prophet, but his followers adore him as the immediate offspring of the immortal God. He is endowed with such unparalleled eloquence as to call back the dead from their graves and to heal every kind of disease with a word or touch. His person is tall and elegantly shaped,—his aspect amiable, reverend. His hair flows in those beautiful shades which no united colors can match, falling into graceful curls below his ears, agreeably touching on his shoulders, and parting on the crown of his head, like the head dress of the sect of the Nazarenes. His forehead is smooth and large, his cheek without spot, save that of a lovely red; his nose and mouth are formed with exquisite symmetry: his head is thick and suitable to the hair of his head, reaching a little below his chin, and parting in the middle like a fork; his eyes are bright, clear and serene. He rebukes with majesty, commands with mildness, and invites with the most tender and persuasive language. His whole address, whether in word or deed, being elegant, grave, and strictly characteristic of so exalted a being! No man has ever seen him laugh; but the whole world behold him weep frequently; and so persuasive are his tears that it is difficult to keep from joining in sympathy with him. He is very modest, temperate and wise. In short, whatever this phenomenon may turn out in the end, he seems at present a man for excellent beauty and divine perfection, every way surpassing the children of men.

Anecdote of a Game Cock.—On the memorable 1st of June (Lord Howe's victory), Captain Berkeley, the uncle of the present Honorable Granville Berkeley, commanded the Marlborough, and broke through the French line, between L'Impetueux and Le Montebello, and captured them, and amongst them both. On going into action, the Captain ordered all the live stock to be thrown overboard, but at the humble request of his crew, permitted them to retain an old game cock, which they (the crew) had caught several times and always with success. Though the cock was thrown into the sea, the cock was allowed to range the deck at liberty. In the action, the Marlborough was so severely handled by her tremendous opponents that half her crew was disabled, her Captain carried wounded below, her main mast shot away, and the remainder of the men driven from their quarters. At this very juncture, when the Marlborough was on the point of striking, there chanced one of those awful lulls in the roar of the thundering cannon, often experienced in general action; in that momentary silence, when the falling of a rope might be heard, the old game cock, who had escaped the human carnage, hopped up upon the shattered stump of the main mast and with a loud and triumphant flapping of his wings sent forth such a long and lusty challenge as to be heard in every part of the disabled ship. No individual spoke in reply to the homely but touching alarm—one universal and gallant cheer from the broken crew arose, they remembered the indomitable courage of the bird that sat undismayed above the bleeding horrors of the deck, and every soul on board who could drag their limbs to quarters remanned the guns—resumed the action, and forced each of their opponents to surrender. A silver medal was struck by the orders of Admiral Berkeley; it was hung upon the neck of the old game cock, who in the parks and around the princely halls of Goodwood passed the remainder of his downy days in honoured safety. —British Naval History.

A most humorous circumstance.—The Galway Advertiser says: "Yesterday our turf market was thrown into a state of confusion by Gallagher, the ventriloquist, who, in order to gratify some friends with a joke, caused the ass of a turf seller, of the name of Pat Jennings, to be very eloquent. It appears that Mr. G. was buying the turf, when the ass suddenly exclaimed, 'Pat, I'm confounded hungry.' Jennings instantly got into a state of the greatest agitation, and blessed himself over and over. 'What can this mean?' asked Gallagher. 'I don't know, please your honor for I never heard him speak either English or Irish before. The Lord betune us and harm,' continued Pat, 'I will leave him.' Upon saying which, the ass snorted again, and said, 'I'm growing mad with hunger.' Poor Pat roared and fell upon his knees, and had a crowd about him; and the ass was so frightened that he scampered down the street; and Pat Jennings to this moment would not, for love or money, take home the sagacious ass. Gallagher and his friend thought it prudent at this crisis to cut.

No person is likely to command well, who has never learnt to obey.

Lightning.—It is curious to find that the conductor or lightning rod, which so many men of genius, learning and ingenuity, have been at the pains to complete, which in fact has always been regarded as one of the proudest trophies of science—was known and employed by people of no more refined cultivation than the wild peasantry of Lombardy. The Abbe Bethollet, in his work on electricity, describes a practice used on one of the bastions of the Castle of Duino, on the shores of the Adriatic, which has existed from time immemorial, and which is literally neither more or less than the process which enabled Franklin to bring lightning down from the clouds. An iron staff, it seems, was erected on the bastion of the castle during the summer, and it was a part of the duty of the centinel, whenever a storm threatened, to raise an iron pointed halbert, towards this staff. If on the approach of the halbert sparks were emitted, (which to the scientific mind shew that the staff was charged with electricity from a thunder cloud,) the centinel was made sure that a storm impended, and he tolled a bell which sent forth the tidings of danger to the surrounding country. Nothing can be more delightfully amiable than the paternal care of its subjects, which this interesting provision of the local government exemplified. The admonishing sound of the bell was obeyed like a preternatural signal from the depths of the firmament; shepherds were seen hurrying over the valleys urging their flocks from exposed fields to places of shelter. The fishing boats with which the coast of the Adriatic was generally studded, forthwith began to crowd sail and make for the nearest port, whilst many a supplication was put from many a gentle and devout heart on shore, before some hallowed shrine, for the safety of the little fleet. —Monthly Review.

Revolutionary Anecdote.—A venerable American Judge relates the following revolutionary anecdote: "The morning following the battle of Yorktown, I had the curiosity to attend the dressing of the wounded; and among others whose limbs were so much injured as to require amputation, was a musician who had received a musket ball in his knee. As was usual in such cases, preparations were making to lash him down to the table, to prevent the possibility of his moving. Says the sufferer, 'Now Doctor what would you be at?'—'My lad, I'm going to take off your leg; and 'tis necessary you should be lashed down. I shall consent to no such thing.—You may pluck my heart from my bosom, but you'll not confine me. Is there a fiddle in the tent? If so bring it to me.' A violin was furnished and after tuning it he said, 'Now Doctor, begin;' and he continued to play until the operation, which took about forty minutes, was completed, without missing a single note or moving a muscle.

Something Like the Devil.—A mechanic in Russia is said to have succeeded in making a steam man. It is probably one of the most interesting inventions ever offered to the public. It is a large colossal statue, the feet of which are placed upon wheels on a railroad, and as he goes thundering over the course, the steam comes puffing out of his nostrils in a manner to give the appearance of Satan as pictured out in Revelation.

Askes.—Of all things to make grass grow, askes beats; this you may depend upon, for I have tried often and it has never failed yet; just collect as much of it together as you can, the more the better, and spread it over your grass grounds, and see if I am not correct in my assertion. It is said by some people that it is the potash which is in it that produces the effect, and I strongly suspect they are right in this matter; for two years ago, suspecting that to be the case, I procured some potash from an apothecary, which cost about five cents a pound, and dissolved it in water, and put it over the grass ground with a water pot, just for an experiment, and you would have been surprised to see how luxuriantly the grass grew where it was put. Now I should like some of the intelligent farmers who take your paper to try an experiment with potash this spring, and inform your readers of the result thro' the Cabinet. Some say it is excellent for Indian corn.—This might also be tried. My object is to make plenty of grass grow, for I find if we can do that, we can accomplish every thing we desire in agriculture, because with that we can feed stock, and by that means make manure, and with plenty of manure, what cannot be done by industrious and intelligent farmers? I say industrious and intelligent, because without these two qualities, a man had better quit farming at once, and try to find out some business soon, that can be carried on to profit without those indispensable qualifications to a farmer; and when the discovery is made, I hope it will be communicated through your paper, for I should like to embark in such business, as I am well adapted to it by nature. —Farmer's Cabinet.

The Lottery Ticket.—Mr. Taylor, the celebrated sailor preacher of Boston, once related the following anecdote. A poor woman, who had once seen better days, was finally compelled by the intemperance of her husband, to resort to the worst way to earn a scanty subsistence for herself and children. At length, however, heartbroken and destitute, she determined to purchase a lottery ticket, with the hope that, if she should be successful, her husband might once more enter into business and become a steady man. To her unexpected luck, the ticket came up a prize of \$10,000! Frantic, she ran to her husband, and throwing her arms about his neck, said, "Oh my husband, now we shall be happy; now we shall live as we once lived—I have drawn a prize in the lottery!"

"Don't be too sure of that, woman," said the wretch, looking into her face with the utmost composure, "Don't be too sure of that; for I found the ticket in your drawer, and gave it to Mr. — for a glass of rum!" The transition from sudden joy to a sudden grief was so great that, no sooner had he concluded than the unhappy woman dropped at his feet, a lifeless corpse! Alas! these stories, touching as they are, are nevertheless stern realities.

Humboldt assures us, that several volcanoes in the Andes throw up a muddy substance, mixed with large quantities of fresh water, and with a large quantity of fish, which do not appear to be injured, nor to have been exposed to so great heat. They are sometimes ejected from the crater of the volcano, and sometimes from the lateral apertures; but they always come from the height of from twelve to fourteen hundred toises above the level plains. Humboldt is of opinion that these fish are bred in lakes in the interior of the crater.

Curious.—As a train of railway cars was passing along an inclined plane on the railroad from Bolton to Kenyon, in England, moving at the rate of thirty or forty miles an hour, a man who was standing on the side of the railway, threw a stone about the size of a hen's egg, in a horizontal direction, and with considerable violence, at the train. The stone was distinctly seen by a gentleman who was seated in the last car, with his back to the engine, and he remarked that when it had attained its maximum of velocity, it appeared like Mahomet's coffin, suspended in the air a few seconds within a foot of the gentlemen's head! He seized at it and described the sensation as similar to that of grasping a stone in a state of rest, suspended by a thread. Thus it seems that the train and stone had both attained the same velocity.

Jeremy Taylor on Calumny.—"There is no worse devil," said Jeremy Taylor, "than a devilish tongue. Were I a legislator, I would enact a law, that every one who spoke evil of his fellow creature, should be condemned to fine, could he not fully substantiate his charge; and that the author of every slander and falsehood should lose his tongue. Then, there might be peace in Israel. But in the present blessed state of society, it is really fearful and heart-sickening to think how entirely one is in the power of these said tongues. What may not be propagated to one's disadvantage during absence, and how many reputations have been victimized during the babbling moments of a morning visit."

A Definition.—We won't quarrel with the following definition:—"Gentility is neither in birth, manner, or fashion; but in mind. A high sense of honor, a determination never to take a mean advantage of another, an adherence to truth, delicacy and politeness towards those with whom you have dealings, are the essential and distinguishing characteristics of a gentleman."

Keep Moving.—"I have lived," said the indefatigable Dr. Clarke, "to know that the great secret of human happiness is this: Never suffer your energies to stagnate.—The old adage of 'too many irons in the fire,' conveys an abominable falsehood.—You cannot have too many—poker, tongs, and all.—Keep them all going."

I never shun a grave-yard—the thoughtful melancholy which it inspires is grateful rather than disagreeable to me—it gives me no pain to tread on the green roof of that dark mansion, whose chambers I must occupy so soon—and I often wander from choice to a place, where there is neither solitude nor society—something human is there—but the folly, the bustle, the vanities, the pretensions, the competitions, the pride of humanity are gone—men are there, but their passions are hushed, and their spirits are still—malevolence has lost its power of harming—appetite is sated, ambition has lowed, and lust is cold—anger has done nothing, all disputes are ended, all revelry is over, the fullest animosity is deeply buried, and the most dangerous sins are safely confined by the thickly-piled clouds of the valley—vice is dumb and powerless, and virtue is waiting in silence for the trump of the archangel, and the voice of God.—Pierpont.]

Every member of the House in the State...
...the House of Representatives...

Charlotte

Thursday, August 22, 1839.
NORTH CAROLINA ELECTIONS
FOR MEMBERS OF CONGRESS.

The result of our Congressional Election is as we stated last week 4 Whigs to 3 Van Buren men—a Van Buren gain of 1. The Whigs lost, but it is useless to spend time in growing, but to buckle on our armor for the contest in 1840. We only hope that this defeat may have the effect to spur us to the Whigs and make them unite heart and hand in the coming season—the dark part of the night is before day—only it is the day with respect to the Whig cause—the ground gained is the prospect of that glorious triumph which awaits them in November, 1840, when the people shall say to the present administration—*you have been weighed in the balances and found wanting.*

We have not full returns from all the Districts, but we give the names of the members elected. Next week we hope to be able to give the result in each District.

Whigs.
Edmund Stanley
Edmund Henry
Lewis Williams
Kenneth Rayner
Charles Plater
Joe Graham

Van Buren.
M. T. Hawkins
Charles Shepard
James A. Bryant
Joe J. McKay
Wm. Montgomery
John Hill
H. W. Conner.

In a number of counties the School Law has prevailed, and we hope it may be carried in a majority. We are sorry to see one Whig county voting against it. Next week we shall give the result in all of the counties.

Tennessee.—There is very little doubt of a great change in Tennessee. Polk is elected Governor by a majority of 1700 votes, and the election of only 2 Whigs to 6 Van Buren men, and a probable Van Buren majority in the Legislature. This is not surprising when it is recalled that Mr. Polk was not out by the administration to try and work a change if possible in their favor and no doubt every man in their power were adopted to accomplish this result. The following is the delegation in Congress from Tennessee as it now stands:

Whigs.
W. B. Carter
J. L. Williams
M. P. Gentry
John Bell
W. B. Campbell
J. W. Crockett
C. H. Williams.

Van Buren.
A. McClellan
J. W. Blackwell
H. L. Turney
C. Johnson
A. V. Brown
H. M. Watterson.

Indiana.—A great change is reported by the Van Buren men to have taken place in this State. Last Congress it was 6 Whigs to 1 Van Buren man—now it is said to be reversed.

Kentucky.—No news from this State, the election being held three days. From local causes it is expected that there will be a change of several members in favor of the administration.

Alabama.—We have but few returns from Alabama, but the Alabama State Intelligencer, a Whig paper, states that owing to dissensions in the Whig ranks, the administration men have succeeded in electing their candidate for Governor and a majority of the Legislature.

The Fall Term of our Superior Court is now in session, Judge Dick presiding.

It is with pleasure we invite attention to the communication inserted to-day over the signature of "Buckland." It is the first of a series. The writer has taken up a subject in which not only this section, but the country generally feel interested, and which he appears fully capable of handling with ability.

We had brought to us the other day by a friend some of the finest Peaches we have seen this year and one exceeded in size any we ever saw, and weighed near ten ounces. They were raised in Cabarrus county.

Mr. Swartwout.—Pending the Congressional election in this District, word was said about the defection of Mr. Swartwout. The Van Buren men to rid the administration of the ensue deservedly heaped upon it, for this defection charged him with being a Whig and that he was recommended by them for the appointment. How true this may be we have not the means now of ascertaining, but we have inserted in another column an extract from the Journal of the senate, which shows that if he was recommended by the Whigs in the city of New York the Whigs in the Senate would not vote for him. It is further proof necessary to show that this statement is not correct.

Rutherford beaten.—The Rutherford Gazette, a short time ago requested farmers to come to the county of Rutherford to learn to raise wheat, stating that a gentleman had sowed 5 bushels on six acres and reaped 103 bushels of wheat. Mecklenburg can do a little better than that. Mr. James Bigham of this county sowed eight bushels on eight acres and reaped 153 bushels of good wheat. The land was of quite an indifferent quality. Rutherford try again.

A Question.—We have in our possession a document without any signature or name, which we think is a copy of a letter from one of the Van Buren men to one of the Whig men, and has been brought into this city, and is now in the hands of the Whig men. It is a copy of a letter from one of the Van Buren men to one of the Whig men, and has been brought into this city, and is now in the hands of the Whig men. It is a copy of a letter from one of the Van Buren men to one of the Whig men, and has been brought into this city, and is now in the hands of the Whig men.

ANCIENT MANUSCRIPT.

In this age, when every thing calculated to throw light on the early history of our country is sought after and read with eagerness, we believe that the document which we have inserted below will be read with pleasure, not only for its antiquity, but for the lofty spirit which it breathes. Judson lost the reputation of a single great name should be shared by a spirit of opposition to the pretensions of our primitive history which is at variance with all justice and is hostile to all historical truth. This document is one of several which exists to show the spirit of Mecklenburg county in the memorable year of '75. It is dated Sept. 1st 1775 and purports to be instructions to the representatives of Mecklenburg County in the colonial Legislature. It is the original draft in the hand writing it is believed of Dr. Ephraim Brevard. It was found recently amongst the old surviving papers of John McKnight Alexander. The paper, besides being important as it illustrates the state of public sentiment and the course of political proceedings at the period, is valuable as it confirms the historical truth of the Mecklenburg Declaration of Independence. It speaks of North Carolina as a late province! It alludes to the late establishment. Its first article of instruction is that "North Carolina" is and of right ought to be a free and independent state—invested with all the powers of legislation, &c. and so the delegates are directed to vote. It gives rise to many reflections which we cannot pursue at present. It is our wish that the manuscript which illustrates our early history may be gathered now while their remains are yet in some of the venerable men whose personal knowledge and participation in those events enable them to give us the necessary information. We must improve the time which is left us—or the opportunity will soon be lost forever.

Instructions for the Delegates of Mecklenburg County, prepared at the consideration of the County, viz:

1. You are instructed to vote that the late province of North Carolina is and of right ought to be, a free and independent state, invested with all the powers of Legislation, capable of making Laws to regulate all its internal Policy, subject only in its external connections and foreign commerce, to a negative of a continental Senate.
2. You are instructed to vote for the Extension of a civil Government under the authority of the People for the future security of all the Rights, Privileges and Franchises of the State, and the private, natural and unalienable Rights of the constituting Members thereof, either as Men or Christians. If this should not be confirmed in Congress or Convention—protest.
3. You are instructed to vote that an equal Representation be established, and that the qualifications required to enable any person or persons to have a voice in Legislation, may not be secured too high, but that every Freeman who shall be called upon to support Government either in person or property, may be admitted thereto. If this should not be confirmed, protest and remonstrate.
4. You are instructed to vote that Legislation be not a divided right, and that no Man, or body of Men be invested with a negative on the voice of the People duly collected, and that no honours or dignities be conferred for life, or made hereditary, on any person or persons, either legislative or executive. If this should not be confirmed—protest and remonstrate.
5. You are instructed to vote that all and every person or persons, seized or possessed of any estate, real or personal, agreeable to the last establishment, be confirmed in their seizure and possession, to all intents and purposes in law, who have not forfeited their right to the protection of the State by their criminal practices towards the same. If this should not be confirmed—protest.
6. You are instructed to vote that Deputies to represent this State in a continental Congress be appointed in and by the supreme Legislative body of the State, the form of nomination to be submitted to, if free, and also that all officers the influence of whose office is equally to extend to every part of the State, be appointed in the same manner and form—likewise give your consent to the establishing the old political divisions, if it should be voted in convention or to new ones if similar. Our constituents taking place you are instructed to vote, in the general, that all Officers, who are to exercise their authority in any of the said districts, be recommended to the trust only by the freemen of said division—to be subject however to the general laws and regulations of the State. If this should not be substantially confirmed protest.
7. You are instructed to move and insist that the people you immediately represent be acknowledged to be a distinct county of this State as formerly of the late province with the additional privilege of annually electing in their own officers both civil and military, together with the election of Clerks and Sheriffs, by the freemen of the same.—The choice to be confirmed by the sovereign authority of the State, and the officers so invested to be under the jurisdiction of the state and liable to its censures and inflections, in case of mal-practice. If this should not be confirmed protest and remonstrate.
8. You are instructed to vote that no chief justice, no secretary of State, no auditor general, no surveyor general, no practicing lawyer, no clerk of any court of record, no sheriff, and no person holding a military office in this State, shall be a representative of the people in Congress or Convention. If this should not be confirmed—protest.
9. You are instructed to vote that all claims against the publick, except such as accrue upon attendance of Congress or Convention, be first submitted to the inspection of a committee of nine or more men, inhabitants of the county where said claimant is a resident, and without the approbation of said committee, it shall not be

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Without an extension in age or money, an individual may proceed with their money and give

A Catalogue of Wonders

For doing the "Great Colossal Vegetable Pills"
1. Because they are something to wonder at, which people think to be impossible.
2. Because they are composed of things which Nature has taught to be good on our bodies, and which cannot without poisoning the system to do injury to us.
3. Because they are not a quick solution, but a permanent remedy of such a nature that it is

6. Because they are not complicated to take, not disagreeable to swallow, while they are most effective against the parasites, they are recommended as a standard treatment for the intestinal worms.

7. Because they are cheap, the system is a natural one, and every child and every disease which is subject to the worm is cured.

8. Because they are strong and potent, and will render all other drugs in full light, in any dose, and for any length of time.

9. Because, in following their simplicity and mildness, they are one of the simplest purgatives.

10. Because in cases of *aphro* or *dispendary*, by their healthy influence on the excited state of the body, they have a more happy effect, in relaxing, and tempering the mind.

11. Because they effect their cure without the usual attendance of either pills, sickness and gripes.

12. Because as well as being an universal preserver of the general system, they are a sovereign remedy for such humors.

13. Because they differ from the majority of medicines, in the fact that the more they are known the more they are approved.

12. Because when once introduced into a family, or a village, they almost immediately take the prevalence of all other medicines in general complaints.

13. Because a number of the wonderful cures they have effected, can be substantiated without any undue influence being thrown in, to procure invalid testimonials.

14. Because their composition is such, that they are equally applicable to the usual diseases of warm, cold, or temperate climates.

25. Because each individual pill is put up under the immediate superintendence of the *preparer*, so that no mistake in the composition, or quantity can possibly occur through the carelessness of a less instructed agent.

26. Because they purify the frame without debilitating the system.

27. Because, notwithstanding their immense popularity, no person has ever ventured to raise against them the breath of censure, which would bear down the eye. It every could have discovered a flaw in the design, it would have been long since exposed.

32. Because while they are so efficient in their operations with adults they may at the same time and even to infants,

22. And lastly, because they are acknowledged to be an excellent and infallible remedy for Bilious Fevers and Agues, Dyspepsia, Liver Complaints, Jaundice, Asthma, Dropsy, Rheumatism, Enlargement of the Spleen, Looseness of Stomach, Piles, Cholera, Heartburn, Nausea, Distention of the Stomach and Bowels, Flatulency, or Saliva Costiveness, Loss of Appetite, Flatulency, or Saliva

In short the general voice of the community has decided that Dr. PETERS' *Vergiliana Folia* is one of the happiest discoveries of modern days and altogether unrivalled as a general soother of bodily afflictions.

Be careful and enquire for *Peters' Vergiliana Folia*. They are for sale in Charlotte, at the Store of Williams & Boyd.

August 31, 1890.

1864